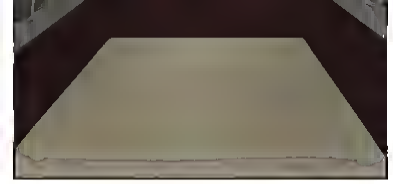
ep: 35

Reckless

What is this?
What kind of an airhead writes a love note



omitting the receiver's name and forgetting to sign their own name?

Turn to the back.

Interesting. Emai does not recognize the note either.

Flip
Oh! Someone did sign it!
I...I can't read squiggles ...
From:
You're

looking of my signature. I don't recall writing that note...but that is 100% my handwriting.

WHAT THE FU— How!??

Who did you write this note to? Why do I have it??

Told you I don't remember writing that

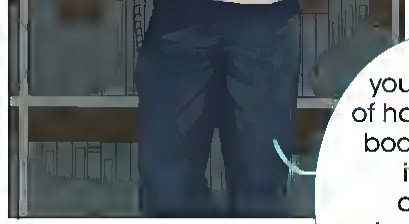
note.

Intriguing right?

The paper seems aged. This note was written awhile back

My interest is piqued.

First, your family vanished. Then this note. I'm tempted to read through



your arsenal of handcrafted books, to see if there are any clues whether our paths had crossed prior.

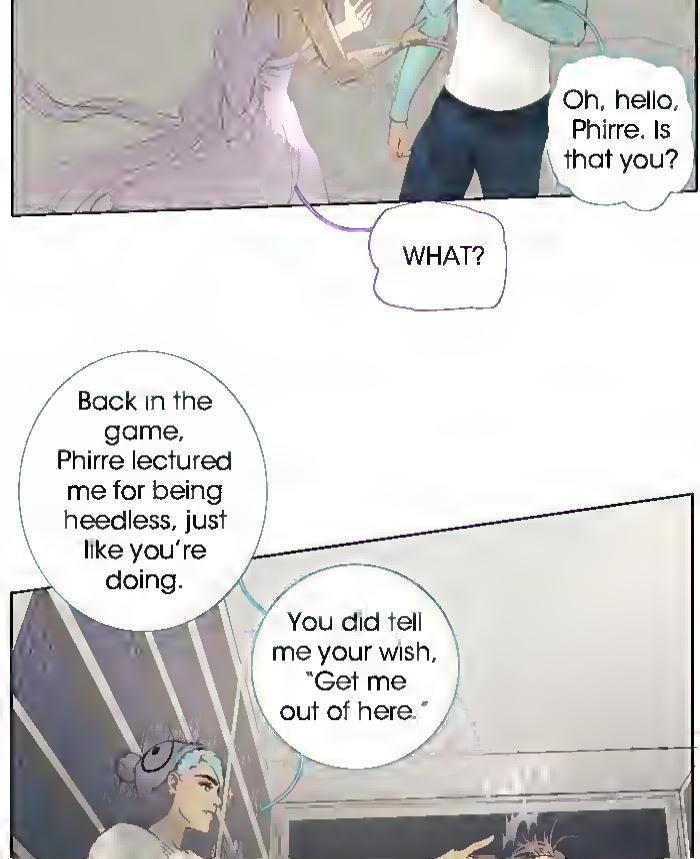
Why are you such a recklessly curious

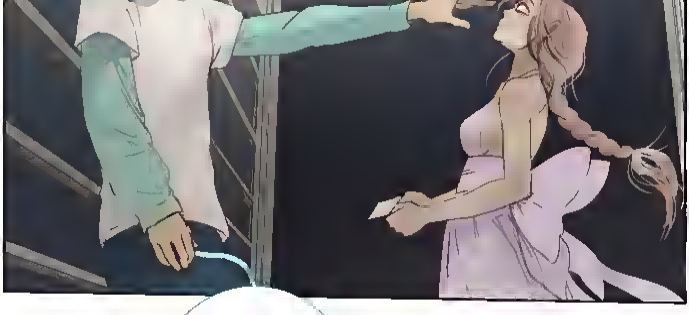
curious child?

Just like in Nightmare Factary, yau rushed ta my aid because af yaur interest in the challenges and beating the game.

Yau didn't even ask what my wish was!

What if I asked far samething malicious, like— I dan't knaw... Oh, the end af the warld!!?


Oh, hello, Phirre. Is that you?
WHAT?
Back in the game, Phirre lectured me for being heedless, just like you're doing.
You did tell me your wish, "Get me out of here."



Yes, yes. I should have asked for your actual wish that you told Phirre.

It just didn't interest me at the time...

Now I'm curious... what was your wish?

My wish was to eat and not gain and ounce.

...But you already don't gain weight easily.

Isn't obesity the beauty standard here?

Ah, the easier the wish, the

For you to ask not to

easier the challenges.
gain weight is like you asking to have 2 arms.
It should be an extremely easy wish, therefore, easy challenges, witty.
Yep. I just needed to get out of the game.

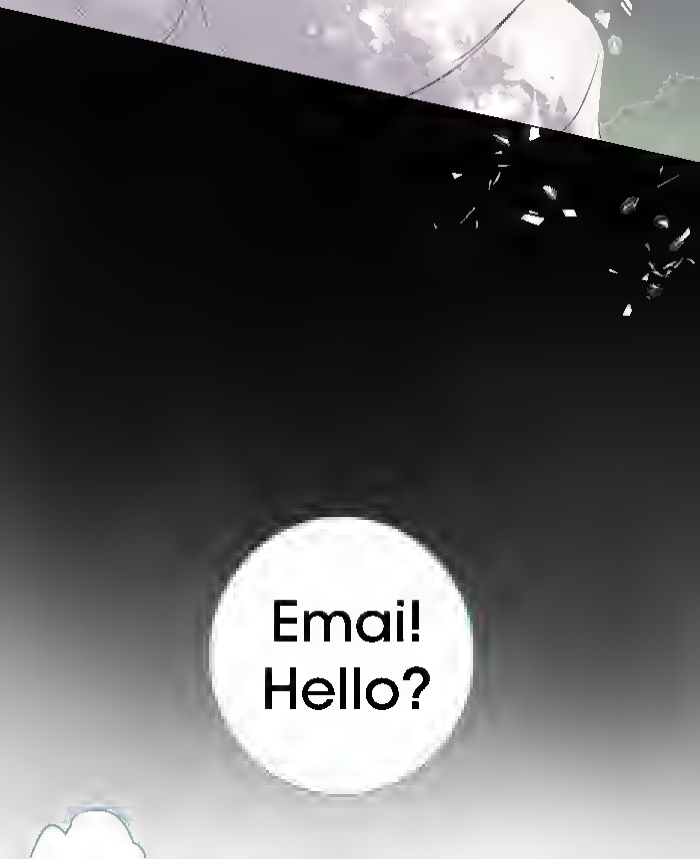
I also do not care for

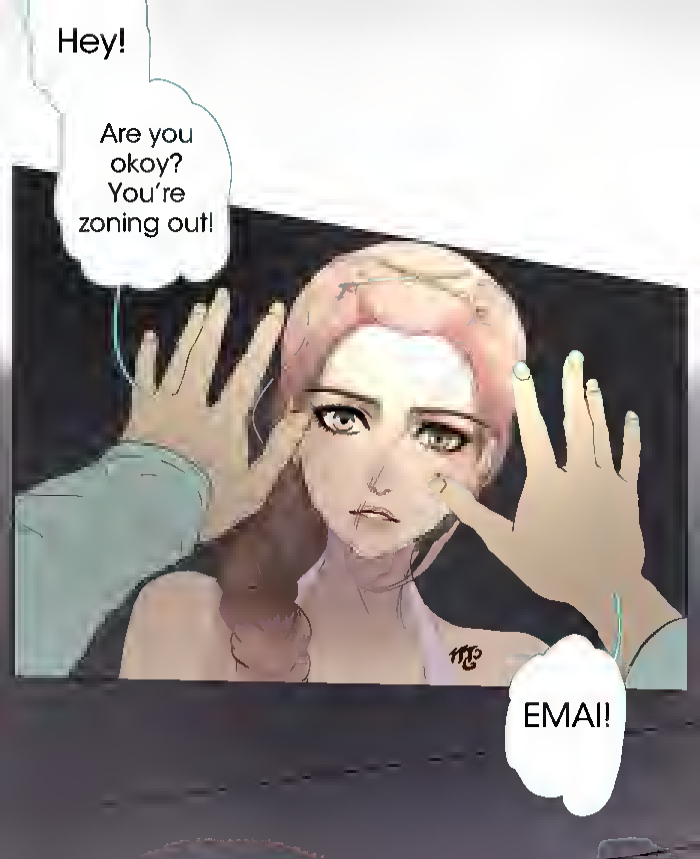
my society's beauty standards. Obesity is linked with many lethal health issues.

People are pretty for how they behave, anyways..

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

RUSTLE

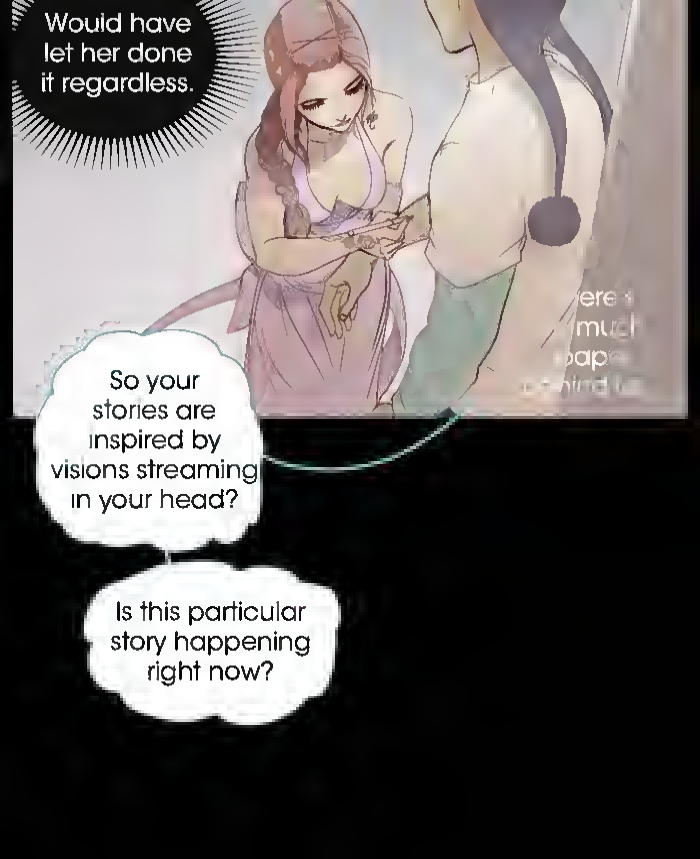

Emai!
Hello?


Hey!
Are you okoy? You're zoning out!
EMAI!

SFF
Not sure if I should ask about the knives under your dress...
or why you're

poisoning me with ink again?
Non-toxic ink. A story is streaming in my head right now. I think it's of my favorite character!
I can't get to my laptop fast enough.
I need to take notes before I forget.

Oof. Why don't you go write on your #1 chorocter then!?
KREYUL! ARGH. fine! It's you! Con I hove the orm—??
You're not even o chorocter onymore, though!
I'm just messing with her. I'm nosy os fudge...


Would have let her done it regardless.
So your stories are inspired by visions streaming in your head?
Is this particular story happening right now?